

Downstairs

James

You love to suffer love,
Fall out and making up,
You're just a victim of,
The saviour and the cross,

(Another man down) You want profit,
I'll send you a prophet,
You want signs,
I'll strike you blind,
You're no match for the light in my pocket,
I'll be cruel to your kind.

Chocolate's all you've got,
To take the place of love,
Your hearts hard to touch,
Tough love's all you've got,

(Another man down) You want profit,
I'll send you a prophet,
You want signs,
I'll strike you blind,
Lost the match with the black in the pocket,
I'll be cruel to your kind.

Oh I know,
It wasn't your fault my dear,
You were raised in a cage,
Yes I know,
You were raised to big ideas,
And now someone, someone has to pay,

And you want me to make it alright,
And you want life to be black and white,
And you want saving from your own life,
Yes, you want saving from your own life,

Don't tell me I'm too plain,
Don't tell me you're okay,
Don't tell me life is pain,
Don't tell me life is pain.

(Another man down) Bang Bang,
One man down,

(Another man down) Bang Bang,
One man down,

(Another man down) Bang Bang,
One man down,

(Another man down) Bang Bang,
One man down.